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The New York Herald was founded by James Gordon Bennett in 1835. It remained the sole property of its founder until his death, in 1872, when his son, also James Gordon Bennett, succeeded to the ownership of the paper, which remained in his hands until his death, in 1918. The Herald became the property of Frank A. Munsey, its present owner, in 1920.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26, 1921.

Socialism or Americanism?

At the national convention of Socialists which opened Saturday in a high school building in Detroit, Michigan, a contest began between those members of the organization who favor the internationalism which is embodied in the Third Internationale, involving complete subservience to Moscow, and those Socialists who would retain the independence of their party in the United States and seek through the ballot to put their theories into effect.

The advocates of internationalism would accept the leadership of Lenine and Trotzky in spite of the fact that the Russian autocrats themselves, being to-day in considerable doubt as to what that leadership is accomplishing even in Russia, are legging it back to sane capitalism as fast as they are able in their enfeebled condition. The Socialists in opposition to this programme at Detroit have no desire to tie themselves up with a discreditable philosophy which has led its adherents through an orgy of bloodshed to material, intellectual and moral bankruptcy.

Whatever the outcome of the struggle at Detroit may be it need not alarm any thoughtful, patriotic American. The political history of the United States for the last three years proves one thing beyond a doubt. It proves that the people of this country, by a majority so overwhelming that it renders the minority negligible in voting power and would make it ridiculous if that minority should resort to violence, will have neither Marxism nor internationalism in the administration of its domestic or external affairs. The good natured tolerance with which proponents of revolution were treated only a short time ago has disappeared. The easygoing indifference once characteristic of the American attitude toward open and covert enemies of American institutions has been replaced by a firm determination to defend those institutions vigorously whenever it seems necessary.

If there is any doubt about this in the mind of anybody, Socialist or anti-Socialist, he can remove it by a brief examination of the record. That record discloses the collapse of such organizations as the I. W. W., failure of the Socialists to receive the vote they confidently expected, unfailing indorsement of crusades undertaken against persons and organizations suspected of anti-national purposes and deeds, failure of the steel strikers to win public support, popular smashing of the outlaw railroad strike and scores of other incidents of similar significance.

Whether the Socialists vote at Detroit to destroy their party by going over to Moscow body, boots and breeches, or decide to attempt to use the instruments of successful democratic government to bring chaos to the country, their performances will not be worth the attention of anybody except those who can derive amusement from economic lunacy and political imbecility.

Is "Carmen" Spanish?

It took the recent performance in Seville of a dramatic version of Mérimée's "Carmen" to bring the protest that the famous piece of fiction is essentially gypsy and not Sevillian. The music of Bizet, which is so inseparably associated with the popularity of the opera in this country, did not come into question. It is generally conceded to be more French than Spanish. The Sevillians will not admit that the ethics of Mérimée's characters represent any but the life of the gypsy.

To Spaniards and particularly to Sevillians they deny the intellectual and emotional life which is shown by the French author. They declare that it is possible only to the gypsy tribes. It is impossible to deny that a soldier of the royal army is the hero of the novel, but for the rest of its people and their acts Spain will take no responsibility. They are Tziganies.

With the story no longer admitted to be Spanish and the music generally pronounced by critics rather French than otherwise, what is left of the general belief that this beloved collaboration of Bizet and Mérimée is a typically Spanish product? Yet only the habanera and the seguidilla are admitted to be of Spanish origin. The famous ballet music of the last act came from the score that Bizet composed to Daudet's play "L'Arlesienne."

Arles is not far from the frontier, to be sure, but Bizet meant his music to voice the emotions of his own people. The noted fate motive which led the French critics of music to call attention to the Wagnerian tendencies of Bizet in their general failure to understand the opera at its first hearing was taken by the composer from a younger work of his, "Les Jolies Filles de Perth."

Of course credit is due to Meilhac and Halévy, who made such an admirable dramatic arrangement of Mérimée's material. But if "Carmen" is not Spanish in story or music, what then is it? It has been pronounced French and gypsy but not Spanish. But it is fair to predict that it will continue to the public the representative Spanish work of the operatic repertoire.

The Human Qualities of Sims.

In his human qualities as in his naval exploits Admiral Sims is after the American people's own heart.

When this grizzled, rugged, open sea warrior, who will be sung in fame and fable for his achievements in the great war of all history, was the object of an attempted humiliation put upon him by a man of very little consequence in the big affairs of this big world, various and varied may have been the opinions as to how the renowned Admiral would take it.

Admiral Sims might have blazed into indignation, or he might have challenged the justice of the official reprimand, or he might have withdrawn in the sulks.

But Admiral Sims did none of these things when Denby offered him the petty affront. With his honest sailor speech and jolly sailor laugh that splendid tamer of the German submarines manfully blurted out to the public: "Having spilled the beans, I got what was coming to me."

The more the American people see of Sims, their great naval figure of the war, the better he looks to them.

The Search for Calvin's Grave.

The location of the grave of John Calvin, the founder of Calvinism, teacher, theologian and one of the most conspicuous figures of the Reformation, has been for at least two centuries a mystery which baffled all attempts at solution. Calvin died at Geneva, Switzerland, where he had spent most of the active years of his life, in May, 1564. There is said to be a mention of memorial services at his grave 100 years afterward. Since then there has been nothing which might identify its location except the rather vague tradition that the place of his burial is guarded as a profound secret by the Calvin family and is handed down under pledge from one generation to another. This tradition now appears as a possible means of the solution of the mystery. A message from Geneva says that a member of the Calvin family, a man of 71, who is without children, wishes to divulge as a matter of duty the family secret to the Ecclesiastical Consistory of Geneva.

To Geneva this statement must be a rather gratifying piece of news. Geneva is the town of Calvin and the Reformation. Calvin's stern face appears in paintings and statuary in the city's museums, churches and parks. His house is carefully if not authentically marked by tablets, and a big building called the Calvinium is a storehouse of memorial objects connected with his life. But Geneva is forced to acknowledge to the ardent Calvin pilgrims that it does not know what they most frequently ask, Where is the great reformer's grave?

The general reference to Calvin's burial place is to the effect that it is not known; a somewhat more specific statement is that he was buried in "the common cemetery in Geneva called Plainpalais," but that the exact spot has not been identified. This cemetery still remains and is one of the largest of the city. It is said that Calvin asked that he be buried "without pomp of church or state," and that it was his choice that he be buried in "the common cemetery." Monetary considerations may possibly have influenced him in this selection; he paid little attention to money matters, the will he left disposed of only 225 French crowns, which it was said represented his entire personal wealth.

One tradition is to the effect that his burial was in secret for fear that enemies would desecrate his grave. This appears improbable in view of the fact that his party was in control of affairs in Geneva and ruled it with Calvinistic severity. Besides, official reports say that while the funeral was without pomp it was attended by "all the dignitaries of Geneva." Calvin had few friends, though he had many acquaintances. His austerity of manner rather repelled than encouraged friendships. His wife had been dead several years when he died; he was childless, and the only relatives who might have been interested in the care and protection of his grave were the nephews and nieces, whom he named in his will.

The peculiar condition regarding the burial place of John Calvin is not without its parallel. The fight over the succession to Mohammed divided Islam for years on the question if the Prophet's body really rested in the tomb at Medina. The controversy which arose at the time of the removal of John Paul Jones's body from France to America is still fresh in the memory. Laurence Sterne died in the height of his success, but alone, and the world believed for years that his body was not entombed but used as an exhibit for a travelling showman. And who knows even after the long years of controversy on the subject where the bones of Columbus were finally put to rest?

Boating With Phi Beta Kappa.

At Princeton and wherever college rowing men meet Dr. J. Duncan Spaeth needs no introduction. At the New Jersey institution of learning Dr. Spaeth holds the professorship of English, and as an avocation fills varsity eights with Phi Beta Kappa men who, to the undying glory of Old Nassau watermanship, go out upon the waters and beat Olympic champions. He makes first and second crews which row dead heats with each other at all distances possible on the lake Andrew Carnegie built to float boats for the Orange and Black. He incidentally acquires the medal bestowed upon the man who within the year has done the most for the university, an honor which means more than success at one thing: it records an endurance of popularity in lecture hall, at the training table and in college social life which only an all round man could hope to attain.

As a coach Dr. Spaeth has found it possible to call forth the gameness of youths devoted to rowing and to maintain discipline among them without having recourse to brutality or adopting the language or the manners of participants in the battle royal. He has the faculty of treating visiting crews as gentlemen like and expect to be treated without impairing the morale of his own charges. He has found it practicable to produce creditable crews and at the same time have their members bear in mind that the first and only object of college education is not to win victories over others but to win victories over self.

The New York Herald receives in the course of each year a good many letters from agitated ladies and gentlemen who bemoan the influence of college athletics and denounce improprieties they assert are committed in the name of team or of crew. Frequently we are asked what should be done about it. When this question is put to us hereafter we shall answer promptly and with confidence that the J. Duncan Spaeth system will correct any unfortunate tendencies which may be discernible in college athletics, for by means of it gentlemanly sportsmanship is put on the plane on which it belongs, and is kept there.

Jim Lane, Political Enigma.

This year Kansas reached the sixtieth anniversary of her Statehood and she has been recalling the careers of the strong and strikingly interesting characters who made her history in the tense days of 1861, when the bitterness of the Missouri-Kansas border warfare was at its height. No one of this militant group was more picturesque than James Henry Lane, or, as he wished to be known, Jim Lane of Kansas, who was born June 22 just 107 years ago last Wednesday.

Lane's whole life was one of strife and it seems but natural that he should land in Kansas in the midst of the conflict over slavery, proclaim himself a follower of John Brown and demand that violence be met with violence. He was a Democrat in Indiana, but in 1856, a year after his arrival, the Free State party chose him Major-General of its troops and the Kansas Legislature elected him to the United States Senate. His election was not recognized by Congress, and, indicted for treason, he fled from the territory.

When Quantrill swept down on Lawrence, Kansas, burnt much of the town and killed every man in sight, he expected to catch Lane. When he failed to find him he proclaimed him a coward. Lane was merely too old a fox to be trapped so easily. He was not a coward, and he carried the war across the Missouri border with a vengeance and on his own terms. No event of the times was more dramatic than his memorable speech at Wyandotte, in the heat of an intensely bitter campaign. Wyandotte turned out, but it came armed and with a rope to hang him.

When he tried to speak the audience hissed and drowned his voice in cries of "Scoundrel, murderer!" He folded his arms and waited sneeringly until the audience had exhausted itself. As he again started to speak an Indian staggered up the aisle yelling "Let's lynch him!" Lane turned on him like a flash, and, pointing his long, bony fingers, shouted "Throw that drunken Indian out!" Men rose from all over the house to obey the order. The audience's obedience to those five words of command marked Lane's intellectual mastery of it. He finished his speech, the greatest of his career. The crowd which had come to hang him bore him in triumph on its shoulders through the streets.

Of Lane's oratory John J. Ingalls, then a reporter, wrote:

"Destitute of all the graces of the art, he possesses but few of its essentials; he writhes himself into contortions; his voice a series of transitions from the broken scream of a maniac to the hoarse rasping gutturals of a Dutch butcher in the last gasp of inebriation. Yet the electric shock of his extraordinary eloquence thrills like the blast of a trumpet; the magnetism of his manner finds a sudden response in the will of his audiences and he sways them like a field of reeds shaken by the wind."

His election to the United States Senate in 1861 resulted in a political feud that lasted for years. It was carried to the Senate after his reelection in 1865 and prompted the accusations against him of being implicated in fraudulent Indian contracts. "They have hounded me out of the State," he said of his enemies, "they shan't hound me out of office." The next day he shot himself with the revolver he always carried and ten days afterward, July 21, 1866, he died.

A strange fatality seemed to follow this tragic end of Kansas's first Senator. When Pomeroy, who was Lane's colleague, was a candidate for reelection in 1873 charges of bribery were unexpectedly presented against him and he was defeated. He left the State, never to return. Edmund G. Ross, who cast the deciding vote in the Johnson impeachment trial, was ostracized in Kansas and died in poverty, it was said, somewhere in the Southwest. Preston Plumb became the centre of a remorseless local strife and died suddenly with the goal of his ambitions unattained. J. Ralph Burton in 1904 was convicted of using his office for private gains and sentenced in the United States Court at St. Louis to six months in jail. He resigned from the Senate to prevent his expulsion. The brilliant Ingalls, commenting upon his own overwhelming defeat for reelection, said "I am but one of the fated succession."

No one apparently has attempted to place a valuation upon Lane's public services or to make a true estimate of his character. William Allen White must have had him in mind when he wrote some of his political stories. Old Ed Howe must have had much information regarding Lane from first hand sources. William E. Connelly, whose exhaustive work on Quantrill took the gloss of the heroic off that character, showed him up the desperado he was and taught us to spell his name correctly, could still find in Lane a most interesting study. Jim Lane remains to-day as enigmatic a character as he was sixty years ago.

Comfort in Roughing It.

An Englishman advertises in American newspapers that he will rent his Thames houseboat "containing saloon, dining room, ten bedrooms, three bathrooms, servants' hall, &c.," for the summer for 20 guineas a week, or for the Henley Regatta for 125 guineas. The specifications so far stated are likely to lead Americans unfamiliar with the size and living conveniences of Thames houseboats to examine further into the particulars enumerated by the owner and find that this floating summer home has "hot and cold water in every cabin, is fitted throughout with electricity generated by its own plant for lighting, heating and cooking; that it has a roof deck 92 by 17 feet, a garden and tennis lawn, several small boats, including an electric canoe."

None of the simple comforts necessary for a few weeks' river roughing it seems to be lacking. An American lessee might convert the boat's tennis court into a dancing floor, for days on the Thames are too filled with other entertainment to be given over to tennis, while the evenings are invitingly cool for dancing.

The electric canoe sounds smart, Yankeelike, really, but it will not be popular with those who have seen punting on the Thames, by women especially. Visits from houseboat to houseboat or little side excursions into lovely backwaters for tea are most picturesquely made in a comfortable punt, the punting pole handled by a woman, her fortunate passengers lolling in lazy disorder on cushions. But this is a small matter. The irresistible appeal comes from the simple comforts, mostly American devices, which sons and daughters of American pioneers demand even while roughing it; bathrooms, servants' hall, electric lighting, heating and cooking appliances.

If these holiday economies may be enjoyed on Old England's Thames, why not on New England's?

The victory of Jock Hutchison at St. Andrews is technically a win for the United States, as the winner is domiciled here, but we cannot forget that he is a product of the land in which his triumph was won.

The Grand Army of the Republic held its annual New York State Encampment in Binghamton last week. In numbers the veterans of the civil war grow fewer every year, but their spirit remains unimpaired. With each gathering the respect in which they are held increases, for each year that passes gives their fellow citizens a clearer understanding of what we owe to them.

Great flocks of canary birds are reported from the northwestern section of the United States, where their presence in large numbers has astonished the natives. No doubt the skilful and convincing professional boosters lured them to the Pacific coast. When the advantages of life on the Pacific slope engage the talents of its ardent advocates even the birds cannot resist them.

A week from yesterday the ears of half the world will be turned for the first time in history toward Jersey City, New Jersey.

In St. Andrews, where the golfing is, the sun doesn't set until about midnight at this season. A jolly party there sings "We won't go home till evening, till darkness doth appear."

Harvard hath no oarsman like a Yale man scorned.

The Audience.

The Ancient Mariner stopped the wedding guest.

"The folks attending the divorce trial wouldn't listen to me," he explained.

Outward Bound.

I.—THE DEPARTURE HORN.

As the steamer begins slowly withdrawing from the pier,
And thrusting its stern's enormous overhung chassis into the sun flecked river's thoroughfare,
On the way to open sea,
It signals the exit with a long drawn, portentously sonorous blast of its horn,
A booming, bellowing bass, of unimaginably potent bourdon tone,
As of some gigantic saxophone or oboe,
That jars the ship's very frame
And sets the hearer's head and breast vibrating with its tense tremor,
Like a violoncello body to vehement bowing.
In that plangent thunder shouts the pent energy of mine rifled depths of coal strata,
Yielding the hoarded dynamic of whole carboniferous æons;
Roaring now below these decks in whirlwinds of heat
Through yawning red fauces of the blazing furnaces,
Until with sun smitten torrents of steam on high,
Blown back from the whistle's sharp brazen lips, about the ship's funnel,
Like shining folds of a winged Nike's robe poured against her free torso and tameless limbs by gales of the Ægean,
It issues in this reboant clamor
That seems to shake the very sea and sky.

II.—FROM THE STERN HALYARDS.

Against the pallid gray-blue of the horizon sky,
Where the Staten Island shore merges into neutral haze of distance from the hurrying steamers' propellers,
And ringed about with seagulls
Like wind tossed fragments of burnt paper
Above a restless fire,
Streams and tugs from the stern flagstaff in the sunlight,
The incredibly brilliant flame
And trumpet-toned scarlet splendor
Of the British flag.

III.—THE GULLS.

By what magic do these living seaplanes keep pace with the swift steamer?
On wings for the most part extended motionless,
Maintaining against the wind their desired places over stern and wake.
Tilting and sheering at will with the late afternoon sunlight gleaming on white wing-edges and breasts,
Interweaving complex courses without collision,
They might rather be wide-finned bream or dace, languidly gliding behind the plate glass of a great aquarium tank.
The birds hold their pink claws tucked snug against the tail feathers,
While they crane their snowy necks and heads to and fro,
That the alert eyes may miss no morsel of food thrown from the ship.
And now and again one flexes its throat aloft with wide opened beak
And with ludicrous semblance of an infant crying for its supper
Cheeps its thin, querulous lamentation.

Eliot White.

Her Pet Comet.

An Ohio Lady's Graphic Description of a Spectacle in 1858.

To The New York Herald: In your editorial article of June 19 you say "everybody has, it may be, a pet comet." Yes. In my early youth there was a comet of comets, whose size and brilliance surpass description.

That was in 1858. My, what a stretch! Memory shifts like a scene in the movies and there is a black sky where Donati's comet flamed in splendor, its fiery head to the horizon, its tail streaming to the zenith fanned out and drew a third part of the stars of heaven. Four sections of the fan split as it were wide open, their edges faintly flashing with prismatic color. The whole immense mass, glittering white and transparent, tumbled and palpitated and shifted its colossal streamers, one of them bent and curved like the sword of the Lord or of Gideon.

Beneath the terrifying apparition of this celestial visitor the people gazed in awe and took it for a sign. Frightened lips whispered the prophecy from the Bible:

"In that day there shall be signs and wonders in the heavens and wars and rumors of wars on the earth."

The leaves of the trees fluttered ghostlike in the gloom and kneeling in their shadow all the darkeys wept and prayed.

This comet was visible day and night for weeks. If it had struck the earth every living thing would instantly have died. It prognosticated fact. There came indeed a war.

Florence McLandsburgh.

Akron, Ohio, June 23.

The Blind Spot.

To The New York Herald: The Sherlock Holmes of the editorial staff of the New York *Times* admits the success of the Harding Administration but reveals the cause as follows in an editorial article on June 21:

> The Administration, wisely, prudently and with great exactitude following the policies of Mr. Wilson, has thus far won general approbation.

It is curious that those who are inoculated with the Wilson microbe are rendered blind to the good qualities of everybody else.

This was Wilson's weak point.

* * *

West Hartford, Conn., June 25.

Thoughts of a Retired Adventurer.

To The New York Herald: Why all this bother about the scanty clothing and smoking habits of the American ladies? I have smoked long black cigars with their sisters in the Philippines and the ladies there didn't have enough clothes on them to make a bathrobe for a Jersey mosquito. The ladies of America are behind the age. Old Reader.

Highland Falls, June 25.

Cupid's Arrangement.

Stella—How will you manage?

Bella—During the housing shortage we will live with my parents and during the job shortage we will live with his folks.

Macaulay Read as He Walked.

From the Manchester Guardian.

Macaulay like Shelley was in the habit of reading as he walked the London streets. According to his biographer, "he could neither swim, nor row, nor drive, nor skate, nor shoot." He seldom crossed a saddle, and never willingly. The only exercise in which he can be said to have excelled was that of threading crowded streets with his eyes fixed upon a book. He might be seen in such thoroughfares as Oxford street and Cheapside, walking as fast as other people walked, and reading a great deal faster than anybody else could read.

Reconstructing a University

Rochester's Great Opportunity for the Creation of a Modern Educational Institution.

Rochester University is to be rebuilt. With splendid support, ample opportunity, and determined purpose, its officers are going to reconstruct it on a broad basis. This chance is rare, if not unique, among those offered to educational leaders; its fulfilment means much to the public.

Just previous to his departure from Rochester for his summer home on the Maine coast last week President Rush Rhees of the University of Rochester made the announcement that a number of sites for the future campus of the university had been offered by residents of Rochester. A committee of the board of trustees had been appointed to investigate the possibilities of each site. Thus another step forward in the reconstruction of the university, a task and opportunity which interests all intelligent men.

As universities reckon time only a few years have passed since citizens of Rochester, N. Y., in response to an invitation to assist a movement for the removal of old Madison University from Hamilton, N. Y., rented a hotel building in West Main street, formerly known as the United States Hotel, and in November, 1850, opened classes for instruction. Eleven years later, under the guidance of Martin Brewer Anderson of New York city, who went to the presidency of the new university in 1853, the classes were removed to the present campus at Prince street and University avenue. The original campus included eight acres, the gift of Asariah Boody, pioneer settler and owner of a large tract of land in what is now the aristocratic residential section of the city, but at that time open country. Seventeen acres subsequently were added to the campus by purchase, making the present campus, included in the square bounded by Prince street, University avenue, North Goodman street and College avenue, twenty-five acres in all.

Seventy-one undergraduates of Madison University came to Rochester in 1850 to become students at the University of Rochester. In the year just closed the undergraduate body included 413 men and 290 women, a total of 703 students. Women were admitted to the university on the same terms as men in 1900, but in the autumn of 1914 separate colleges were established, so that, except in the higher elective courses, separate instruction is given to classes of men and classes of women. Establishment of the Women's College was made possible through a number of gifts, beginning with a bequest by Lewis H. Morgan, the historian, in 1881, generous subscriptions by women of the city of Rochester, the gift of land for buildings by Mrs. Arestine Pixley Munn of Gates, N. Y., mother of Dr. John P. Munn of New York city, and the erection of Catharine Strong Hall, in memory of the mother of Henry A. Strong, and Anthony Memorial Hall, erected by the women of Rochester in memory of Susan B. Anthony and her sister, Mary C. Anthony.

Buildings of the Women's College are just outside the main campus. On the campus itself are Anderson Hall, the original university building, erected through contributions obtained by the efforts of President Anderson himself; Sibley Hall, erected by the late Hiram Sibley, founder of the Western Union Telegraph Company; Reynolds Laboratories, the gift of the late Mortimer Reynolds, first white child born on the site of Rochester; Trevor astronomical observatory; the Mixer dormitory building; Eastman building, erected with the aid of the university's greatest benefactor, George Eastman, head of the Eastman Kodak Company; the Alumni Gymnasium, and the Memorial Art Gallery, the gift of Mrs. James S. Watson in memory of her son. In 1918 through the gift of Mr. Eastman the university acquired the Institute of Musical Art in Prince street, opposite the campus, and announced the addition of the school of music to its advantages.

At the annual business meeting of the board of trustees, June 11 of this year, gifts to the university amounting to more than $10,000,000 were announced, including $9,000,000 from George Eastman and the General Education Board, for schools of medicine and dentistry; $1,000,000 from Mrs. Gertrude Strong Achilles and Mrs. Helen Strong Carter for a clinic hospital of the proposed school of medicine, in memory of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Strong, and $200,000 from Mrs. Henry A. Strong for an auditorium as a memorial to her late husband. It was also announced that $734,628 of the million dollar endowment fund had been collected, leaving a balance of only $183,157 of the amount subscribed still to be collected. The General Education Board has promised an additional $200,000, on condition that the $1,000,000 be applied toward increasing professors' salaries. The fund must be obtained before December 31, 1922.

Plans for the school of medicine are still under discussion. The student body will be comparatively small but will be carefully selected and held to rigid requirements. The projected clinic hospital will give opportunities for research work on a plane with that accomplished at Johns Hopkins of Baltimore. In April of this year it was announced that Dr. George Hoyt Whipple, dean of the medical school of the University of California, professor of pathology and director of medical research, had accepted a similar post of duty in connection with the new medical school of the University of Rochester. The dean is a graduate of Yale, 1900, and of Johns Hopkins, 1905. He will have adequate facilities here for the pursuit of research work and will have charge of the selection of members of the medical faculty. He is a member of the American Society for Experimental Pathology, Association of American Physicians, American Physiological Society, American Medical Academy and International Association of Medical Museums.

One of the most complete dental schools in the United States was erected within the last few years in Main street East, near the University of Rochester, by Mr. Eastman. In many respects the school is superior to anything of the kind in America, not even excepting the famous Boston institution. It is proposed to place the dental school under the same general supervision as the school of medicine, thereby making a collegiate institution of really great proportions.

Mr. Eastman and the university trustees plan to create in Rochester one of the greatest schools of music in the world. It will also be unique because of its motion picture adjunct, for it is the desire of Mr. Eastman and trustees to build up by means of the school a new class of operatic music to be played with the dramas of the silvered screen. Plans for the school and for the courses of instruction proposed have been submitted to musicians and to the leaders of the motion picture industry and have met with their hearty approval and promises of cooperation. In the course of a few years it is expected that a corps of instructors and a student body will have been assembled here second to none in Europe or America, and in one respect, that of motion pictures, superior to anything of the sort in the world.

Construction of the school of music building, at Main street East and Gibbs street, is well under way. It is hoped the building will be ready for use within a year at the latest. In addition to the music studios, classrooms and auditorium of the music school proper, a great hall capable of seating 3,000 persons will house the motion picture department of the school. Only the best films will be shown, and the admission fee will be kept within reasonable limits, as Mr. Eastman wants to create general if not popular interest in his work and thereby develop any latent talent that may exist within reach of the school.

Through the establishment of the music department of the university extensive work already is under way to develop musical talent in Rochester. Not only did Mr. Eastman present the Institute of Music and its corporate rights to the university; he also made a gift of a large number of band and orchestra instruments, to be used in the city schools, under the direction of the university, in the training of boys and girls in orchestration. Already there are in existence four complete school bands and three large school orchestras. Instructors say that surprising ability is developing among the young musicians, and that the effect of their early training is likely to become apparent in the school of music later.

Gifts of approximately $3,500,000 have been made by Mr. Eastman to the school of music. The school is to be administered by a special board of directors, to be named by the trustees of the university and Mr. Eastman. McKim, Mead & White of New York are the architects of the school, in association with Gordon & Kaelber of Rochester.

Members of the music school faculty are being selected with the greatest care by Director Klingenberg. Among those already obtained are Dr. Thomas H. Yorke Trotter of the London Academy of Music; Adelin Fermin, vocalist and instructor of the teaching staff of the Peabody Conservatory, Baltimore; Pierre Augerias, French pianist; Jean Sibelius, Finnish composer, of Helsingfors; Raymond Wilson, American instructor in piano, and Joseph Bonnet, organist, of Paris, France.

In addition to the schools referred to the governing body of the Rochester School of Optometry, which has been growing rapidly of late, announced not long ago that plans were under way for placing that school under the control of the university. The aim of the optometry school directors is to make Rochester as great a centre of optical science as is Jena. As Rochester already is the greatest American centre of optical science and industry in America, it is thought that with the School of Optometry under university control the instruction can be lifted to the highest possible plane.

Last February, through negotiations between interested citizens and the governing body of the Oak Hill Country Club, it became known that the university was looking about for a larger campus. In the grounds of the country club on the southern edge of the city friends of the university believed that they had discovered an ideal site for the new campus. The grounds themselves include eighty-eight acres of rolling land bordered on the west and north by the Genesee River, on the east by a deep railroad cut and on the south by Genesee Valley Park. Close by on the southeast is a large tract of open, level land, which would make an ideal athletic field of approximately sixty acres.

Negotiations are said to have progressed to the point where the country club directors are willing to sell and remove to a new site near the shore of Lake Ontario on the northern edge of the city. But since the news of the proposed removal became public other suggestions have been made which, according to President Rhees, cannot be ignored, as the best good of the university now depends on obtaining the most satisfactory site that can be found.

Bound.

You are the river,
I am the tree. . . .
You hurry ever
On to the sea
With a lovely air
Of expectancy.
But I must stay
On the bank forever;
And, if my roots
Are loosened ever,
Only the dry,
Dead husk of me
Can follow the gay,
Wild road to the sea. . . .
My heart must beat
In the earth forever.

Abigail W. Cresson.

An Old Time Road Show.

To The New York Herald: There is one good old road circus nobody has mentioned in the old time tent show stories, Niblo & Sloat's New York Circus, John G. Sloat manager.

They showed here August 8, 1860, and had a big show for those days, having over sixty horses, a number of ponies, some menagerie animals and two or more elephants. Who remembers this circus and any of the performers?

Oscar O. Tanner.

Willimantic, Conn., June 25.

The Old Jester.

His cap and bells and motley laid away,
He sits and dreams upon the long ago,
Humming a little tune of lovers' woe
He sang a queen one fragrant yesterday,
When life was young and roses wreathed the gay
And green old garden, where a drowsy king
Idled the hours, and heeded no least thing
Save that which might his easy comfort sway.

But many years that lovely queen has lain
United with the vanished roses' dust,
The king is dead, and in their places reign
Hubbub and haste and clamor and distrust;
And in the jester's loyal heart alone
Beauty and charm and romance hold their own.

Charlotte Becker.

Custer's Last Stand.

It Should Have Taught Us a Lesson in Preparedness.

To The New York Herald: I want to thank you for your splendid tribute to the gallant General Custer. He and his faithful little band of 211, murdered forty-five years ago, were a sacrifice imposed on our country by a band of "pork barrel" lovers and what you now call "little army" men, the same kind we now have in office, always have had, but I hope not always will have.

The lessons taught in 1861 to 1865 were ignored, and see what happened to us in 1898, but, worst of all, what happened in the great world war. The thousands of our poor boys sacrificed absolutely through lack of preparedness lies at the door of every one who has opposed our country's preparedness, and may God deal with them as they in their selfishness have dealt.

Custer's command was reduced to the average size that these wonderful legislators have reduced our present army to. Think of it!—212 United States soldiers sent out to subdue 4,000 savages, all armed with repeating rifles by the grace of the above mentioned, and plenty of ammunition.

Our dear country will continue to be unprepared just as long as we elect such as these to office. They will do anything to wipe out our army and navy and just watch their vote when the old "pork barrel" comes up.

New York, June 25. Michigander.

A Clergyman's Duty.

Let Him Make Men Good and They'll Make the World Good.

To The New York Herald: As quoted in your news columns a clergyman of New York city recently asserted that religion cannot be neutral because it embraces "the whole of human life." He said that religion never has occupied a neutral zone, and asks, "Is religion to have nothing to say of wages, of the housing question, of the building materials combine, of banking methods concerning loans by which the poor people don't seem able to get houses?"

Dr. Grant does not seem to understand the functions of the clergy. It is not the business of the clergy to attempt the rectification of every wrong and abuse in society. It is the duty of clergymen to make men wiser and better by instilling in them a love for God, and by training them in virtuous principles. When men are thus made wiser and better they will themselves be both able and willing to correct wrongs and abuses as they encounter them in public life.

Every man to his trade and vocation. Why should a clergyman arrogate to himself the setting to rights of everything? It takes years of experience, study and reflection for a clergyman merely to acquire an understanding of right doctrine and true principles of morality. It is mere egotism or a sense of self-sufficiency that leads a clergyman to feel himself capable of settling all these perplexing problems of public life that can be settled only by men who have given years of study to them, or by men whose natural genius peculiarly fits them to settle such problems.

The average clergyman can follow one of two courses. He can either, by years of study, thought and self-discipline, fit himself to be a true and useful shepherd of his flock by exercising them in the love of God and virtue, or else he can neglect his proper studies and duties by busying himself in multiform matters of the world, of which he can only hope to acquire a half or quarter knowledge.

Only a great genius can lay down laws for the world. If the church today possessed its old time devotion and consecration to the glory of God and the true welfare of men clergymen would attend strictly to the preaching of the Word and not go off at a tangent to the discussion of mundane affairs.

Spokane, Wash., June 22. W. P.

Keeping an Office Force Fit.

One Company's Medical Service for Members of Organization.

From the Guaranty News.

During the year 1920 there were 16,630 consultations by employees for ailments ranging from slight scratches to serious illnesses. Of this number 6,526 visits were made by men of the company and 4,104 by women. It is not possible to estimate the time saved the company by having medical treatment at hand for emergencies, and for the preventive treatment which enabled employees to keep on at work, nor by that other preventive measure which consists in sending ill employees home in time to avert serious complications.

During the same period 1,726 men and women in the company's employ were examined, and of these 1,226 were rated as practically without defects. Defects possible of correction were found in 488 employees, and only 17 had conditions which made it advisable for them to leave the company. The chief defects, both in applicants and employees, were in the teeth, 342 out of a total of 1,726 employees needing dental treatment. The next most prevalent conditions found in employees were large or diseased tonsils, defects in vision and underweight. In all, something less than a hundred of the members of the company were found to be suffering from serious defects.

The department's report for the year shows that 2,053 applicants for employment were examined, and that of these 1,248 were accepted unconditionally, 537 were accepted conditionally and 268 were rejected. This latter figure, however, includes a number of applicants who were given permission to reapply after defects had been remedied. About 95 rejected applicants were reexamined and accepted before the close of the year, and it is probable that additional rejections during 1920 will come up for reconsideration this year.

The work of the visiting nurse plays a big part in keeping the company in touch with employees who are ill. Both by telephone and by personal calls the nurse follows up these cases, rendering, in conjunction with the medical department, any aid that may be possible, either in the way of obtaining skilled consultants when so requested, obtaining nursing service, and seeing that the sick of the company receive good care. The visiting nurse made a total of 463 calls at the homes of employees during 1920.

A Literary Death Struggle in Arkansas.

Simpson correspondence Russellville Courier-Democrat.

Our literary seems to be dying and we think it would be a timely death unless there is more harmony among the members.